

PUBLISHED DAILY IN LAPPIN'S BLOCK, JANEVILLE, WIS.  
BY THOMSON & ROBERTS.  
TERMS OF THE DAILY GAZETTE ARE AS FOLLOWS, CASH  
IN ADVANCE:  
THE CITY, 10 CENTS, PAYABLE WEEKLY  
ONE YEAR, \$2.00  
SIX MONTHS, \$1.00  
THREE MONTHS, 75 CENTS  
M. ROBERTS.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

For local news, city notices, rail road directory, arrival and departure of mails, and market reports, see fourth page.

## The News.

There is a rumor in our dispatches, not well authenticated, that Sherman had three days hard fighting at Branchville. The rebel papers confirm the report of the evacuation of Branchville, but say nothing of a fight. They say also that on Tuesday last there was a strong Union column within a few miles of Augusta, and Sherman's advance was threatening Columbia. The rebels say they will fight at the latter place.

The operations of the rebels Kirby Smith and Price in the trans-Mississippi department are given in the dispatches. Maximilian has undertaken to return rebel refugees to the Confederate army. It will prove a serious thing for that upstart Emperor to carry out.

President Lincoln issues his proclamation concerning the United States Senate in extraordinary session on the 4th of March next—probably to act upon a reorganization of the cabinet.

Gold closed at 2,041.

The MILWAUKEE News, unblushingly asserts that Mr. Lincoln can't have peace and a restoration of the Union by simply guaranteeing to the Southern people the rights of self-government. The zeal of the News in the cause of Jeff Davis, ought to make it good authority upon all matters relating to Southern feeling, "but such is not the fact. On the contrary, the News is most unscrupulously whenever it alludes to the subject of the late peace negotiations. Judah P. Benjamin, one of the members of the rebel cabinet, in a recent public speech upon this very question, said the instructions to Messrs. Stephens, Hunter and Campbell, were in writing and in these words:

"You will go forward and confer with the enemy upon the means to restore peace to the two countries."

And Mr. Benjamin further states that "none of us for a moment dreamed of re-construction!"

And yet the News has the brazen effrontery to declare that its friends, the rebels, are willing to return to the Union if Mr. Lincoln would only let them.

Veracious News!

A NOTICE of the wholesale swindling of the government and the people by notorious bounty-brokers of New York has already been referred to in our dispatches. Colonel Bunker, a Government detective, arrested and sent to the Old Capitol prison twenty-seven of these brokers, and others who have been engaged for eighteen months in enlisting bounty-jumpers and aiding them in deserting after their arrival in camp, and by forging certificates of enlistment and obtaining credit on them at the Provost Marshal-General's office. Several of those desperate men have thus far made from \$60,000 to \$250,000 by such frauds. One of them has to his credit in bank \$45,000, and another, a huckster, has realized \$200,000. Another has been enabled to purchase a farm in New Jersey at \$14,000. By the aid of corrupt agents they have been enabled to enlist persons physically unfit for the service, and by buying guardians they have enlisted boys of fifteen. (It is alleged that United States' civil officers have winked at these frauds. Colonel Baker thinks that fully two-thirds of the recent credits are based on these operations, and he insists that Marshal Fry's demand for 21,000 men is not unjust for New York city.)

The report of a movement to restore the state of Georgia to its proper relations to the republic is reinforced, and it is asserted that union meetings have already been held in at least nineteen counties. The state legislature has just re-assembled, and is expected to consider the question of restoring the state to the Union. Governor Brown is believed to be favorable to this movement.

TRAVELERS from the east state, that New York was, last week, visited by a snow storm of unparalleled proportions. The snow is three feet deep and the trains on all the roads were blocked up for days. The storm extended as far west as Cleveland, and lasted three days.

Wise President Lincoln, and Generals Grant and Burnside entered Ford's theatre one night last week, the orchestra struck up "Hail to the Chief," the audience rose and cheered vociferously, and the performance on the stage was interrupted for several minutes.

CHARLESTON.—The Madison Journal publishes the following extract of a letter written by a former resident of that place:

"I had a long conversation yesterday with a federal spy who has just returned from Charleston. He says that the cradle of the rebellion will be in our possession in about three weeks; that the authorities there have no idea of being able to hold the place, and are sending away everything possible, and have constructed a causeway over which to retreat when they evacuate the city. He predicts a battle at Branchville, but says that after that they will make no resistance, and cannot if they would, as their communication will be cut off; and at Branchville he thinks the resistance will not be very stubborn. No one here seems to doubt that Charleston will be in our possession within a month. This is cheering and strengthens my opinion that the end is near. Six months more and Joe Davis will update his letters in Mexico or Europe."

The Legislature of Illinois adjourned sine die, on the 16th inst.

## Janesville Daily Gazette.

VOLUME 9.

JANESVILLE, WIS., SATURDAY, FEB. 18, 1865.

NUMBER 1.

Dr. Garnet in the Capitol.

At an early hour yesterday morning, the Hall of Representatives was filled with a mixed audience of black and white, who assembled for the purpose of listening to the sermon of Rev. H. H. Garnet, the first colored man whose voice has ever been heard in the nation's council chamber. It was an epoch in this eventful age that will not soon be forgotten. How it will gladden the sainted repose of an Adams, a Giddings, and a Lovejoy, to know that their fervent prayers to the Lord of Saboth have been so early heeded!

Dr. Garnet stood up in all the dignity of his manhood, and invoked the Divine blessing on our President, our army and navy, for what has been done in atonement for the nation's sin, for the recognition of the rights of man, and of the falsehood of Jeff Davis. He prayed to be thankful for having his home in a Christian land, with none to molest or make him afraid, but alighted in a feeling manner to the pathway of blood, and the sacrifice of trial through which his people had passed, in which the dross would be destroyed, and the jewels would be preserved at last.

A choir from the Presbyterian colored church was in attendance, and made sweet melody to the beautiful sentiment:

"Arise, ye soul, shake off thy fears."

And all this where but two years ago the crime of slavery put a seal upon those same lips!

The sermon was quite equal to the occasion, and would have done no discredit to the ablest divine. It was a striking argument against the wrong of enslaving his people, and he drew numerous parallels from history, as well as quoted ample authority from the Bible, in proof of his position. The Scribes and Pharisees had their prototype in the slaveholders who always breathe purity, holiness, peace, &c., but practice the opposite. The infamous system had, in a single year, dragged 300,000 poor souls from their native land—not to pagan or heathen country, but to this boasted land of the free. Against this great sin we're now waging the bloodiest war ever recorded in the annals of time.

As he stood in the Speaker's place with the full-length portrait of Washington adorning the wall upon his right, and that of Lafayette upon his left, he appealed as authority to both that our land was made for free men and women, and in a most eloquent strain he paid a beautiful tribute to the spirits of Washington, Jefferson, Adams and the hosts of freedom's champions, who, if they looked down upon the scene a few days since in that hall when the great national work was consummated by enacting that slavery should no longer exist in this country, must have responded with the angel choir, a bonny ANX.

His hatred of slavery was not theoretical. The first object his eyes ever looked upon was a slave mother. With all the energy he possessed, he could pronounce slavery an accursed thing. Every slave kitchen was a burying ground, and every man and woman a tomb-stone.

Still, he was not asking for any special legislation about the black man. He simply wanted to be made equal before the law, and then he should be left to work out his own destiny for good or ill. Leave him then to become his own architect, but don't oppress him by class legislation. He then hoped they would take a higher stand.

Eternal justice holds a heavy mortgage against us—that must be paid before abolition will be complete. Slavery has had a fair trial—it did die.

This is but a faint sketch of his able discourse—and several times during his delivery, the audience were so thrilled by the power of his logic that it was with difficulty that their enthusiasm was restrained.

Colonel Baker thinks that fully two-thirds of the recent credits are based on these operations, and he insists that Marshal Fry's demand for 21,000 men is not unjust for New Jersey city.

GRANT'S LAST MOVEMENT.—An army correspondent of the New York Times writes in relation to Grant's last move-

ment:

"The last movement can be reckoned in many respects, as clear and substantial gain. In the first place, we have extended our lines, both southward and westward, holding fast and strengthening the now-ground that occupied, and weakening the enemy by compelling him to lengthen his lines also. We now command completely the Boydton Plank Road, one of the main arteries which the existence of Petersburg depended. We have, by this change of ground, not only got so much nearer to the Southside Railroad—without which Petersburg could not hold out a week—but got away from all those impenetrable little swamps and creeks, which so harassed us in our old position, to where we can now sweep with irresistible certainty of success upon the long coveted communication of the enemy. We have done more than this; we have so far kept Lee employed, in looking after the safety of his own army here, as to prevent him from sending any forces over to assist his people elsewhere against the overwhelming tides which are slowly but surely surging northward to engulf them. If the bare possession of Richmond and Petersburg formed the whole task which Gen. Grant has worked out himself, then, at the same time during the last three or four months, he has seized the glittering prizes by main force. But I imagine that results far more deep and comprehensive are occupying the mind of our Commander, and that when his whole scheme is laid before the world, and people realize how the most distant, important, but seemingly incongruous movements have, by the masterly guidance of one single intellect, been made to converge to and culminate in the tremendous and irresistible climax, all the honors hitherto hoped upon Gen. Grant will be nothing to what will then be showered upon him—a grateful and admiring country."

JANESVILLE MERCURY claims for

Charleston the point of the cause, and that the Confederacy must win or fall. As soon as Gen. Sherman gets possession of that place the rebel papers will all go to work to prove that its capture is a blessing in disguise.

MUSIC! Miss Margaret B. West, teacher of the

PIANO-FORTE & MELODEON. Residence at Mr. J. H. Dall's, corner Franklin and Taylor.

FRESH BALTIMORE OYSTERS. Received daily by express at Worcester, Mass.

FULL SUPPLY OF BRAD-FOUR'S new Singing Book, the Key Note may

be found at Leavitt & Dearborn's.

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TERMS PER YEAR, - - - \$10.00.

IN ADVANCE.

THE VALENTINE GAZETTE is now the largest paper print- ed in the state, and having the master published in the DAILY to a circulation of 10,000 copies, and with any newspaper to Wisconsin. To correct political errors and furnish reliable market reports, in giving the latest news from Europe, in literary merit and in local information relating to the state and county, we shall spare no pains to make the Valentine Gazette worthy of public patronage and support.

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S. FOOTE JR., Agent, Janesville, Wis.

ORLANDO GROSE, Agent, Clinton.

W. M. E. WHEELER, Special Agent, Beloit.

PROCLAMATION.

DYR GOODS

DRUG STORE

# Janesville Daily Gazette

SATURDAY, FEB. 18, 1865.

legislative Correspondence.

[From our special Correspondent]

MADISON, Feb. 17, 1865

**Editor's Gazette.** — An important message was received from the Governor in both Houses this morning, announcing the welcome fact that the Commissioner of the General Land Office has paid over to the State Treasurer, \$10,000.00 on account of lands selected by the State swamp and overflowed lands, and subsequently erroneously sold by the United States. A letter was also read from the State Treasurer to the Governor, recommending that the money be placed in the School Fund.

Several petitions have been presented, advocating an enlargement of the Insane Asylum, and there seems to be a general feeling in favor of this needed measure.

The joint resolution in favor of giving disabled and veteran soldiers their preference in appointments for office, is adopted by both Houses.

Among the general bills introduced are bills to amend the charter of the Wisconsin Central Railroad, so as to authorize the construction of a railroad from the south line of the State, at Green, Walworth County, through Whitewater and Portage to Bayfield on Lake Superior, authorizing the Legislature and Governor to procure the opinion of the Supreme Court Judges on the constitutionality of bills and enactments, and memorial to Congress for an exchange of the State war bonds for United States bonds.

General bills were passed in the Assembly authorizing the Sheriff in a county where the jail is insecure or destroyed, to remove prisoners to the jail of an adjoining county; to incorporate the Northern Wisconsin Railway and execute the trust created by the land grant; and a memorial to the President to authorize draft associations in sub-districts.

The land grant managers are hard at work, but no special developments are yet noticeable.

The Judiciary Committee have reported the bill for re-letting the State Printing back to the House, with several amendments, one of which requires the contracts or when he signs the contract to deposit with the State Treasurer \$1,000 until the complete fulfillment of his contract. This provision will do more to end the biennial State Printing farce than all the other provisions calling for heavy bonds.

Attorney General Smith has returned from Washington.

Ex-Senator Sutherland, of your city, is at present visiting the legislative halls.

The demand for cocoanut oil among the members is great, and the city of Janesville, where it is made, is most admirably regarded. The pleasure of my visit to the Blind Institute is so fresh and warm that I can defer a description till my next. Yours still,

YANKEE THISTLE.

**The Oldest Man in the World.**

We will not assert that the oldest living man is a resident of Wisconsin, but we challenge any other State or country to produce a man or woman who has attained the age reached by Joseph Creole now residing in the town of Calaisien, Columbia county, in this State.

During the French Revolution, one Jean Claude Jacob, a member of the National Assembly, was called the "Dean of the human species," the "Eldest of men." On his worn face were ploughed the furrows of one hundred and twenty years. But our "Dean of the human species" is nearly twenty years older than Claude Jacob, who did not complete his one hundred and twenty-first year.

Joseph Creole was born in Detroit of French parents. The *French Republic*, his church, the Catholic Church of the city shows that he is now 130 years of age. He has been a resident of Wisconsin for about a century. Whom ever mention is made of "the oldest inhabitant," there need be no question as to the person. Joseph Creole is undoubtedly the man. He was first married in New Orleans, 100 years ago. Some years after he settled at Prairie du Chien, while Wisconsin was yet a province of France. Before the Revolutionary war, he was employed to carry letters between Prairie du Chien and Green Bay. It is but a few years ago that he was called as a witness in the Circuit Court, in a case involving the title to certain real estate at Prairie du Chien, to give testimony in relation to events that transpired eighty years before! He now resides with a daughter, by his third wife, who is over seventy years of age.

The residence of the family is only four or five miles out of Portage City. From citizens of that place we learn that the old man is still active, is able to chop wood, and to walk several miles. He speaks English quite imperfectly, but converses fluently in the French language. He goes to elections, and like a sensible old gentleman, votes the Union ticket. He stoops a little under the burden of years, but not more than a man of seventy. In person he is rather above the medium height, spare in flesh, but showing evidences of having been in his prime a man of sinewy strength. Concerning his habits, a subject of much interest in connection with an instance of such extraordinary longevity, we have been able to learn but little, except that he is an inveterate smoker.

A very good daguerreotype picture of him, taken in 1850, may be seen at the rooms of the State Historical Society. Some photographic artist would well to secure a negative of the "Oldest man in the world" before his passing.

To that still reigns whether all is gold.

Three score years and ten ordinarily constitute the full span of a vigorous human life. This man's existence has been prolonged for almost twice that period. Those who lost the journey of life with him are dead, and their bones are dust. Alas! that he might have dangled on his kin's at length when most men are bowed with decrepitude, have grown into vicissitudes of life, become gray and feeble, and sank into old men's graves and this man still lives!

He walks about among a generation whose grandfathers were unborn when he passed the usual period of manly prime. All his contemporaries are gone. No wonder, if at times as we understand is the case, abounding sense of loneliness overwhelms him. Though he has led a rude border life and probably has little of sentiment in his composition, yet, in some dim way at least, he experiences the feeling so touchingly expressed by Wordsworth, writing

under the shadow of more than seventy years:

"To whom hours design the mournful part,  
The gloomy solitude of age to bear."

And, with his simple and unsophisticated conceptions respecting Deity, this feeling of loneliness, of remaining thus long the sole survivor of a generation; of walking about in this latter half of the nineteenth century, and in these days of telegraphic dispatches, monitors, steam presses, and revolution, he who was a man capable of bearing arms in the days of Bradock's defeat! the sense, we repeat, of this exceptional and anomalous lot, joined with his trade and untutored notions upon religious subjects, has induced, in his mind, the curious fancy that perhaps God has overlooked him, that Death who comes to all beside, the otherwise insatiable, has in his case.

"Forget the use of his inevitable hand,"

and that he may be left to a perpetual and hopeless old age, a Timothy without an Aurora, still feeling more and more the intolerable weight of years, yet never to be delivered from their weary load.

—Madison Journal.

Peter Crump's Dream.

Peter Crump came home from his day's work one September evening, very tired and dispirited. He was an old man, fast becoming feeble, and not fit for much work; but he was glad to be able to do anything by which he could make a scanty living for himself and his infirm wife. The work which he did was not heavy labor, neither did it pay him very well; but it was better that higher wages with work beyond his strength. It was simple, easy to understand and to accomplish, and was the same day by day, with little or no variation. What was it? He was one of a procession of six men, each one of whom carried up and down the principal streets of the city, one huge letter painted on a board, the letters together forming the name

WARNER.

This Mr. Warner was a proprietor of a panorama, and adopted this among other methods of advertising his exhibitions.

Peter Crump carried the first "R." He did not know his alphabet; for he had lived in great poverty and ignorance. But he knew that he was the third man of this six, that Tom Riley walked before him, and that his own big letter had a straight column at the left, a loop at the top on the right, with a sort of a tail below the loop. So he paddled on behind Tom Riley, who followed Sandy Trot, and he took good care in their windings through the crowded streets, not to let out John Connor, with his "N," pass in front of him. At six o'clock they carried their letters to Mr. Warner's establishment, and were dismissed, each of the six old men thankful that his day's work was done.

On this particular September evening, after his supper, Peter sat down on the doorstep of the house where he and his wife had one small room, to smoke his pipe. (He might have done something better—perhaps something worse.) Peter was a good old man, upon whose dark, ignorant heart the love of Jesus had come several years before, through the teaching of a city missionary; and the light of that city missionary; and the light of that love had never ceased to shine upon his lonely life. But he felt this evening as if he were very useless, in the world, and would not be missed by any one except his aged wife, if he went to his heavenly rest that very night. While he thus thought of his pipe went out, and he fell asleep. Then he dreamed:

He thought he was on his usual tramp, with the giant "R" above his head, Tom Riley before him, John Connor behind. He was very, very tired, and yielded to the temptation to fall out of the line and sit down on some steps near at hand, thinking that nobody would miss him. But to his astonishment, as he looked at his companions they immediately fell into a state of utter confusion. John Connor, seeing Peter no longer in front of him, thought he himself had gone wrong; and stepped before Tom Riley; and Tom, not having Sandy Trot in advance of him, turned and stopped aside behind Mike Trape, who usually followed John Connor carrying "E." This discomposed old Jackson Jones, who brought up the rear with the last "R." So the whole six were uncertain where they belonged, or who was wrong and stopped in dismay. Then Peter dreamed that this confusion, happening in a crowd, so separated the men that they gradually drifted away from each other and out of sight, leaving the stone, bearing its great "R," at which every passer-by stared, laughed, and pointed.

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PUBLISHED DAILY IN LAPPIN'S BLOCK, JANEVILLE, WIS.  
BY THOMSON & ROBERTS.  
TERMS OF THE DAILY GAZETTE ARE AS FOLLOWS, CASH  
IN ADVANCE:  
THE CITY, bi-monthly, per week, \$3.00  
MAIL, ONE YEAR, \$8.00  
THREE MONTHS, \$4.00  
A. M. THOMSON,  
W. G. ROBERTS.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

For local matter, city notices, railroad directory, arrival and departure of mails, and market reports, see fourth page.

## The News.

There is a rumor in our dispatches, not well authenticated, that Sherman had three days hard fighting at Branchville. The rebel papers confirm the report of the evacuation of Branchville, but say nothing of a fight. They say also that on Tuesday last there was a strong Union column within a few miles of Augusta, and Sherman's advance was threatening Columbia. The rebels say they will fight at the latter place.

The operations of the rebels Kirby Smith and Price in the trans-Mississippi department are given in the dispatches. Maximilian has undertaken to return rebel refugees to the Confederate army. It will prove a serious thing for that up-start Emperor to carry out.

President Lincoln issues his proclamation convening the United States Senate in extraordinary session on the 4th of March next—probably to act upon a reorganization of the cabinet.

Gold closed at 2.04.

The Milwaukee News unblushingly asserts that Mr. Lincoln can have peace and a restoration of the Union by simply guaranteeing to the Southern people the rights of self-government. The zeal of the News in the cause of Jeff Davis, ought to make it good authority upon all matters relating to Southern feeling, but such is not the fact. On the contrary, the News is most unscrupulously whenever it alludes to the subject of the late peace negotiations. Judah P. Benjamin, one of the members of the rebel cabinet, in a recent public speech upon this very question said the instructions to Messrs. Stephens, Hunter and Campbell, were in writing and in these words:

"You will go forward and confer with the enemy upon the means to restore peace to the two countries."

And Mr. Benjamin further states that "none of us for a moment dreamed of reconstruction."

And yet the News has the brazen effrontery to declare that its friends, the rebels, are willing to return to the Union if Mr. Lincoln would only let them.

Veracious News!

A notice of the wholesale swindling of the government and the people by numerous bounty-brokers of New York has already been referred to in our dispatches. Colonel Baker, a Government detective, arrested and sent to the Old Capitol prison twenty-seven of these brokers, and others who have been engaged for eighteen months in enlisting bounty-jumpers and aiding them in deserting after their arrival in camp, and by forging certificates of enlistment and obtaining credit on them at the Provost Marshal-General's office. Several of these desperate men have thus made from \$50,000 to \$250,000 by such frauds. One of them has to his credit in bank \$45,000, and another, a huckster, has realized \$200,000. Another has been enabled to purchase a farm in New Jersey at \$14,000. By the aid of corrupt surgeons they have been enabled to enlist persons physically unfit for the service, and by buying guardians they have enlisted boys of fifteen. It is alleged that United States civil officers have winked at these frauds. Colonel Baker thinks that fully two-thirds of the recent credits are based on these operations, and he insists that Marshal Fry's demand for 21,000 men is not unjust for New York.

The report of a movement to restore the state of Georgia to its proper relations to the republic is reiterated, and it is asserted that union meetings have already been held in at least nineteen counties. The state legislature has just re-assembled, and is expected to consider the question of restoring the state to the Union. Governor Brown is believed to be favorable to this movement.

TRAVELERS from the east state, that New York was, last week, visited by a snow storm of unparalleled proportions. The snow is three feet deep and the trains on all the roads were blocked up for days. The storm extended as far west as Cleveland, and lasted three days.

WHEN President Lincoln, and Generals Grant and Burnside entered Ford's theatre one night last week, the orchestra struck up "Hail to the Chief," the audience rose and cheered vociferously, and the performance on the stage was interrupted for several minutes.

CHARLESTON.—The Madison Journal publishes the following extract of a letter written by a former resident of that place: "I had a long conversation yesterday with a federal spy who has just returned from Charleston. He says that the cradle of the rebellion will be in our possession in about three weeks; that the authorities there have no idea of being able to hold the place, and are sending away everything possible, and have constructed a casemate over which to retreat when they evacuate the city. He predicts a battle at Branchville but says that after that they will make no resistance, and cannot if they would, as their communication will be cut off; and at Branchville he thinks the resistance will not be very stubborn. No one here seems to doubt that Charleston will be in our possession within a month. This is cheering and strengthens my opinion that the end is near. Six more and Jeff. Davis will date his letters in Mexico or Europe."

The Legislature of Illinois adjourned sine die, on the 16th inst.

MUSIC! Mrs. Margaret B. West, teacher of the Piano Forte & Melodeon. Residence at Mr. J. H. Bell's corner Franklin and 709 Main streets.

FRESH BALTIMORE OYSTERS, received daily by express at Wholesale Main street.

FULL SUPPLY OF BRADY'S new Singing Book, the Key Note may be found at Leavitt & Darrow's, Main street.

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## Janesville Daily Gazette.

VOLUME 9.

JANESVILLE, WIS., SATURDAY, FEB. 18, 1865.

NUMBER 1.

## BY TELEGRAPH.

Reported Expressly for the Gazette.

## THE WAR FOR THE UNION!

## From the Cotton States!

## His Advance near Columbia!

## Rumored Battle at Branchville!

## KILPATRICK FIGHTING WHEELER

## A Federal Success at Charleston!

## GEN. BRAGG IN RICHMOND!

## Great Fire at Danville, Va.

## Capture of a Rebel Naval Force!

## Further from Wilmington!

## MOVEMENTS OF GEN. SCHOFIELD

## Daring Exploits of Lt. Cushing!

## Matters in Grant's Army.

## Where the Rebs Draw their Rations

## PROCLAMATION BY THE PRES.

## THE WAR IN TEXAS!

## Whereabouts of Price &amp; Kirby Smith!

## The Rebel Forces in the Southwest

## ANOTHER STORY FROM MEXICO!

## Reported Treaty Between the Rebels and Maximilian!

## FROM THE SOUTH.

Philadelphia, Feb. 17.—The Bulletin's special Washington dispatch has the following:

A Richmond dispatch of the 15th, has the following: We have for some days been in doubt as to what force Sherman had sent in the direction of Augusta. This doubt has at length been solved. It seems that while his main army advanced toward Branchville and Charleston, he sent Kilpatrick and his cavalry, to demonstrate against Augusta and to break up the Charleston and Augusta Railroad. From official dispatches received at the War Department, we learn that last Friday Gen. Wheeler attacked Kilpatrick at Aiken on the Charleston and Augusta Road, twenty miles northeast of Augusta, and after a considerable engagement drove him five miles in the direction of Branchville. Our troops have by this time no doubt, fallen back to the Congaree river. If our troops fall behind the Congaree, the enemy will be able to shell Columbia from the south bank. We also understand that the Congaree and its tributary Saluda are easily fordable above the city. This disposes us to believe that our troops will seek to give battle before crossing the Congaree.

The Richmond Whig says we learn upon good authority, that our forces are falling back before Sherman's advancing columns, in the direction of Columbia, South Carolina, and will probably make a stand on the Santee.

We learn that a naval force consisting of 12 officers and 100 men, under command of Lieut. Tacony, were recently captured by the Yankee, near Smithfield, Isle of Wight County, Virginia. Among the party was Assistant Engineer Tomlinson, of the James River, fleet, who was married to the right before his departure.

This is but a faint sketch of his able discourse—and several times during its delivery, the audience were so thrilled by the power of his logic that it was with difficulty that his enthusiasm was restrained, a half muffled applause was at times discernible.—Washington Chronicle.

GRANT'S LAST MOVEMENT.—An army correspondent of the New York Times writes in relation to Grant's last move:

The last movement can be reckoned in many respects, as clear and substantial gain. In the first place, we have extended our lines, both southward and westward, holding fast and strengthening the new ground thus occupied, and weakening the enemy by compelling him to lengthen his lines also. Now we command completely the Boydton Plank Road, one of the main arteries which the existence of Petersburg depends. We have, by this change of ground, not only got so much nearer to the Southside Railroad—without which Petersburg could not hold out a week—but got away from all those impenetrable little swamps and creeks, which so harassed us in our old position, to where we can now sweep with irresistible certainty of success upon the long coveted communication of the enemy. We have done more than this; we have so far kept Lee employed, in looking after the safety of his own army here, as to prevent him from sending any forces away, to assist his people elsewhere against the overwhelming tides which are slowly but surely surging northward to engulf them.

If we have possession of Richmond and Petersburg formed the whole task for himself, he might, any time during the last three or four months, have seized the glittering prizes by main force. But I imagine that results far more deep and comprehensive are occupying the mind of our Commander, and that when his whole scheme is laid before the world, and people realize how the most distant, important, but seemingly incongruous movements have, by the masterly guidance of one single intellect, been made to converge to culminate in one tremendous and irresistible climax, all the honors hitherto heaped upon Gen. Grant will be as nothing to what will then be showered upon him—a grateful and admiring country."

The Charleston Mercury claims for Charleston the point of the cause, and that the Confederacy must win or fall. As soon as Gen. Sherman gets possession of that place the rebel papers will all go to work to prove that its capture is a blessing in disguise."

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# Janesville Daily Gazette.

SATURDAY, FEB. 18, 1865.

## Legislative Correspondence.

[From our special Correspondent.]

MADISON, Feb. 17, 1865

**Editors' Gazette.**—An important message was received from the Governor, in both Houses this morning, announcing the welcome fact that the Commissioner of the General Land Office has paid over to the State Treasurer, \$10,000.96 on account of lands selected by the State as swamp and overflowed lands, and subsequently erroneously sold by the United States. A letter was also read from the State Treasurer to the Governor, recommending that the money be placed in the School Fund.

Several petitions have been presented, advocating an enlargement of the Insane Asylum, and there seems to be general feeling in favor of this needed measure.

The joint resolution, in favor of giving disabled and veteran soldiers the preference in appointments for office, is adopted by both Houses.

Among the general bills introduced are bills to amend the charter of the Wisconsin Central Railroad, so as to authorize the construction of a railroad from the south line of the State, at Genoa, Walworth County, through Whitewater and Portage to Bayfield on Lake Superior, authorizing the Legislature and Governor to procure the opinion of the Supreme Court Judges on the constitutionality of bills and enactments, and a memorial to Congress for an exchange of the State war bonds for United States bonds.

General bills were passed in the Assembly authorizing the Sheriff in a county where the jail is insecure or destroyed, to remove prisoners to the jail of an adjoining county; to incorporate the Northern Wisconsin Railway and execute the trust created by the land grant, and a memorial to the President to authorize draft associations in sub-districts.

The land grant managers are hard at work, but no special developments are yet noticeable.

The Judiciary Committee have reported the bill for re-leasing the State Printing, back to the House, with several amendments, one of which requires the contractor when he signs the contract to deposit with the State Treasurer \$1,000 until the complete fulfillment of his contract. This provision will do more to end the biennial State Printing farce than all the other provisions calling for heavy bonds.

Attorney General Smith has returned from Washington.

Ex-Senator Sutherland, of your city, is at present visiting the legislative halls.

The demand for cocoanut oil among the members is great, and the city of Janesville, where it is made, is most admirably regarded. The pleasure of my visit to the Blind Institute is so fresh and warm that I can defer a description till my next. Yours till then.

YANKEE THISTLE.

**The Oldest Man in the World.**  
We will not assert that the oldest living man is a resident of Wisconsin, but we challenge any other State or country to produce a man or woman who has attained the age reached by Joseph Crele, now residing in the town of Caledonia, Columbia county, in this State.

During the French Revolution, one Jean Claude Jacob, a member of the National Assembly, was called the "Dean of the human species," the "Eldest of men." On his seemed worn face were ploughed the furrows of one hundred and twenty years." But our "Dean of the human species" is nearly twenty years older than Claud Jacob, who did not complete his one hundred and twenty-first year.

Joseph Crele was born in Detroit of French parents. The name of this baptism is in the Catholic Church of that city shows that he is now 129 years of age. He has been a resident of Wisconsin for about a century. "Whenever mention is made of the 'oldest inhabitant,' there need be no question as to the person. Joseph Crele is undoubtedly the man. He was first married in New Orleans, 109 years ago. Some years after he settled at Prairie du Chien, while Wisconsin was yet a province of France. Before the Revolutionary war, he was employed to carry letters between Prairie du Chien and Green Bay. It is but a few years ago that he was called as a witness in the Circuit Court, in a case involving the title to certain real estate at Prairie du Chien, to give testimony in relation to events that transpired eighty years before! He now resides with a daughter, by his third wife, who is over seventy years of age.

The residence of the family is only four or five miles out of Portage City. From citizens of that place we learn that the old man is still active, is able to chop wood, and to walk several miles. He speaks English quite imperfectly, but converses fluently in the French language. He goes to elections, and, like a sensible old gentleman, votes the Union ticket. He stoops a little under the burden of years, but not more than a man of seventy. In person he is rather above the medium height, spare in flesh, but showing evidences of having been in his prime a man of sinewy strength. Concerning his hair, its subject of much interest in connection with an instance of such extraordinary longevity, we have been able to learn but little, except that he is an inveterate smoker.

A very good daguerreotype picture of him, taken in 1856, may be seen at the rooms of the State Historical Society. Some photographic artist would do well to secure a negative of the "Oldest man in the World" before he passes.

"To still reign whether all thy go?"

Three score years and ten ordinarily constitute the full span of a vigorous life. This man's existence has been prolonged for almost twice that period. Those who begin the journey of life with him are dead and their very bones are dust. Babies that he might have dandled on his knee, a man whose nest are bowed with decrepitude, have grown into manhood, passed through the ordinary vicissitudes of life, become gray and feeble, and sunk into old men's graves, and this man still lives!

He walks alone, among a generation whose grandfathers were unborn when he had passed the usual period of manhood. All his contemporaries are gone. No wonder, if it is, as we understand is the case, exhausting sense of loneliness overwhelms him. Though he has led a rude border life and probably has little of sentiment in his composition, yet, in some dim way at least, he experiences the feeling so touchingly expressed by Wordsworth, writing

under the shadow of more than seventy years, of

"One to whom Heaven assigns that mortal part  
The utmost solitude of life to live."

And, with his simple and unsophisticated conceptions respecting a Deity, this feeling of solitariness of remaining thus long the sole survivor of a generation; of walking about in this latter half of the nineteenth century, and in these days of telegraphic dispatches, monitors, steam presses and revolution, he who was a man capable of bearing arms in the days of Bradock's defeat! the sense, we repeat, of this exceptional and anomalous lot, joined with his crude and untutored notions upon religious subjects, has induced in his mind the curious fancy that perhaps God has overlooked him, that Death who comes to all beside, the otherwise insatiable, has in his case,

"Forgot the use of his inevitable hand,"

and that he may be left to a perpetual and hopeless old age, a Timotheus without an Aurora, still feeling more and more the intolerable weight of years, yet never to be delivered from their weary load.—

*Madison Journal.*

### Peter Crump's Dream.

Peter Crump came home from his day's work one September evening, very tired and dispirited. He was an old man, fast becoming feeble, and not fit for much work; but he was glad to be able to do anything by which he could make a scanty living for himself and his infirm wife. The work which he did was not heavy labor, neither did it pay him very well; but it was better that higher wages with work beyond his strength. It was simple, too, easy to understand and to accomplish, and was the same day by day, with little or no variation. What was it? He was one of a procession of six men, each one of whom carried up and down the principal streets of the city, one huge letter, painted on a board, the letters together forming the word "WARNER."

This Mr. Warner was a proprietor of a panorama, and adopted this among other methods of advertising his exhibitions. Peter Crump carried the first "R." He did not know his alphabet, for he had lived in great poverty and ignorance. But he knew that he was the third man of the six, that Tom Riley walked before him, and that his own big letter had a straight column at the left, a loop at the top, on the right, with a sort of a tail below the loop. He piddled on behind Tom Riley, who enjoyed Sandy Trot, and he took good care not to let old John Conner, with his "X," pass in front of him. At six o'clock they carried their letters into Mr. Warner's establishment, and were dismissed, each of the six old men thankful that his day's work was done.

On this particular September evening, after his supper, Peter sat down on the door-step of the house where he and his wife had one small room, to smoke his pipe. (He might have done something better—perhaps something worse.) Peter was a good old man, upon whose dark, ignorant heart the love of Jesus had come several years before, through the teaching of a city missionary; and the light of that love had never ceased to shine upon his lonely life. But he felt this evening as if he were very useless in the world, and would not be missed by any one except his aged wife, if he went to his heavenly rest that very night. While he thus thought his pipe went out, and he fell asleep. Then he dreamed.

He thought he was on his usual tramp, with the giant "R" above his head, Tom Riley before him, John Conner behind. He was very, very tired, and yielded to the temptation to fall out of the line and sit down on some steps near at hand, thinking that nobody would miss him. But to his astonishment, as he looked at his companions, they immediately fell into a state of utter confusion. John Connor, seeing Peter no longer in front of him, thought he himself had gone wrong, and stepped before Tom Riley; and Tom, not having Sandy Trot in advance of him, turned and stepped aside behind Mike Traits, who usually followed John Connor, carrying "E." This discomposed old Jackson Jones, who brought up the rear with the last "R." So the whole five were uncertain where they belonged, or who was wrong, and stopped in dismay. Then Peter dreamed that this confusion, happening in a crowd, so separated the men that they gradually drifted away from each other and out of sight, leaving him sitting alone, bearing his great "R," at which every passer-by stared, laughed, and finally began to pelt it with stones. In the fear lest a stone should hit him instead of the placard, he awoke from his sleep.

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The Plantation Bitters are now used in all the Government Hospitals, are recommended by the best physicians, and are warranted to produce an immediate beneficial effect. Facts are stubborn things.

\* \* \* I owe much to you, for I verily believe the Plantation Bitters have saved my life.

REV. W. H. WAGGONER,  
Madrid, New York.

Then he awoke with a start, and saw two bottles of his Plantation Bitters. His wife had been greatly delighted by their use. They had been greatly relieved.

ASA CURRIN,  
Philadelphia, Pa.

\* \* \* I have been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and had to abandon preaching. \* \* \* The Plantation Bitters have cured me.

REV. J. S. CATHORN,  
Rochester, N. Y.

\* \* \* Send us twenty-four dozen more of your Plantation Bitters, the popularity of which are daily increasing with all classes.

SYKES, CHADWICK & CO.,  
Proprietors' Hotel, Washington, D. C.

\* \* \* I have given the Plantation Bitters to hundreds of disabled soldiers with the same astonishing effect.

G. W. D. ANDREWS,  
Supt. Soldiers Home, Cincinnati, O.

\* \* \* The Plantation Bitters have cured me of a derangement of the kidneys and urinary organs that has distressed me for years. It is a charm.

C. MOORE, 224 Broadway.

New Bedford, Mass., Nov. 34, 1863.

DEAR Sirs.—I am a very, very weak, feeble, decrepit old man, 75 years of age, with a paralytic cramp in my limb, constant fits and convulsions, and a general disordered system. Physicians have failed to relieve me. Some friends in New York, in a few days, sent to me a small wine glassful after dinner. Feeling better by the evening, I sent for the doctor, and he left me, and I could sleep the night through, which I had not done for months. I feel like another being. My appetite and strength have also greatly improved by the use of the Plantation Bitters.

JUDITH RUSSELL.

If the ladies of America but knew what thousands of them are constantly relating to me, we candidly believe one half of the weakness, prostration and distress experienced by them would vanish.

James March, M. D.

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DEAR Sirs.—I am a very, very weak, feeble, decrepit old man, 75 years of age, with a paralytic cramp in my limb, constant fits and convulsions, and a general disordered system. Physicians have failed to relieve me. Some friends in New York, in a few days, sent to me a small wine glassful after dinner. Feeling better by the evening, I sent for the doctor, and he left me, and I could sleep the night through, which I had not done for months. I feel like another being. My appetite and strength have also greatly improved by the use of the Plantation Bitters.

JUDITH RUSSELL.

If the ladies of America but knew what thousands of them are constantly relating to me, we candidly believe one half of the weakness, prostration and distress experienced by them would vanish.

James March, M. D.

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Dr. W. H. WAGGONER,  
Madrid, New York.

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